

Weekly Museum.

"WITH SWEETEST FLOWERS ENRICH'D, FROM VARIOUS GARDENS CULL'D WITH CARE."

VOL. XV—NO. 16.

NEW-YORK, SATURDAY, APRIL 16, 1803.

WHOLE NO. 755.

ROBERT THE BRAVE.

[CONTINUED.]

ROBERT, after having divided his troops into two divisions, put himself at the head of the first, and gave to Roger the command of the second. Both passed through the ranks, communicating to their soldiers the ardor by which they were themselves animated. The signal for battle was given, and the troops, accustomed to conquer under such leaders, easily surmounted the first obstacles that opposed them. The combat was, however, renewed at every point, and the victory for some time continued doubtful.

While the two friends, terrible and sudden as a thunderbolt, overthrow every thing which obstructs their passage, and fly to every part where their presence is necessary, the count falls, with usual impetuosity, on the troops of the enemy, and hurls them into the greatest disorder; but too eager to pursue his victory, his imprudent courage hurries him away too far. The troops he had repulsed, recovering from their first surprize, perceive the small number of those by whom they are attacked: the centre appears to fly, but it only retires to form a thick circle, in the midst of which the count finds himself surrounded on every side.

Certain, then, that his defeat must be inevitable, he wishes only to sell dearly his life. Acquiring new strength from despair, he falls to the ground within his reach, while the solidity of his armor defends him for some time against the attacks of his enemy. But fresh assailants continually succeeding, he becomes enfeebled with fatigue: his horse falls pierced with wounds, and he falls with him. He is on the point of being sacrificed to his enemies, when Robert, whom nothing could hinder, while pursuing the fugitives, perceives the formidable troop in the midst of which this unequal contest is waged. At the sight he utters a terrible shout, and flies to the spot, almost alone, determined to die or save the count. The violence and rapidity of his blows soon open him a passage. Already he covers the count with his shield, and his sword deals death to all who dare approach him; when, to his surprize, he quickly finds that he has no longer enemies to contend with; but that he is surrounded on every side by his own soldiers, who, ardent to follow his plume, which had ever been to them the signal of victory, had hastened after him, followed his example, and put to death all who offered to resist them, and forced the rest to fly, till the count and Robert had no longer around them any but their brave defenders.

The first wish of Robert was to throw himself at the feet of the count; but, ever timid, not receiving he had yet done enough, and recollecting the prudent and generous advice of Raymond, he let down the visor of his helmet and cried, "The count made an effort to run to his brother to testify his gratitude and admiration; but Robert found means to avoid him, and gave orders to his troops to march in pursuit of the enemy. He was on the point of departure when he perceived on the ground the shield of the count, broken into a number of pieces by the blows received on it. He hastily alighted from his horse, and took up one of the pieces, which he showed

the count, and the same instant set off with the utmost speed, leaving the count equally astonished at this action, at his silence, and at his departure.

In this part of the field of battle the enemy was dispersed on every side: and Robert had only to pursue them. Roger had in like manner forced all to fly who made opposition on his side. The two friends now fought each other: they met and as soon as Robert perceived Roger he hastened to throw himself into his embrace; he dispelled all his fears for the life of his father, and showed him the trophy he had acquired. Both were equally convinced of the necessity of not interrupting the plans of the count of Toulouse, by making themselves known; and they resolved, though with a sigh, to withdraw from the place which was most dear to them.

Robert, having assured himself that it was not in the power of the enemy to attempt any new enterprises, left a part of his troops, with orders to act according to the directions of the count; to whom he caused to be expressed his regret that he was not able to wait on him personally to pay his respects, as he had been recalled by his sovereign on affairs of urgency. The count could not avoid remarking how carefully his deliverer appeared to avoid him; but it was in vain that he attempted to make any inquiries; the precaution which the two friends had taken by changing their names on their arrival at the court of Toulouse entirely prevented their being known. It was still more in vain that he earnestly requested to see them before their departure: he learned that they were already gone.

As soon as Robert and Roger had returned to the count of Toulouse, and informed him of all the particulars of the last battle, which had terminated their expedition with complete victory, that prince resolved no longer to defer carrying into execution his intention of conferring on them those honors of which they had rendered themselves worthy. He therefore gave orders, on the same day, that all the knights within his states should be summoned to repair to his court.

To complete the happiness he wished to bestow, he wrote, at the same time, to the father of Roger, expressing a wish to consult him on an affair of importance. He added, that as he was preparing a festival to which he was desirous to give the utmost splendor and elegance, he requested that the countess, his kinswoman, would favor him with her presence at it, to participate in its honors, and add to its embellishment.

The two friends knew not how to express more properly their gratitude for so much goodness, than by assuring the generous count of Toulouse, that their hearts yielded to and expanded with the hope of happiness. On the same day, they repaired to the place which the count had appointed, resolved never again to appear, or make themselves known, if the judgment of the knights should be contrary to their wishes; but on this latter thought they dared not to dwell, and they mutually concealed from each other how great were their fears.

The countess, since the departure of Roger, had never ceased to shed tears, but she had constantly refused to admit the idea of his death. The hope of again finding her son her heart could ne-

ver consent to abandon. For a long time Elvize, the cause of all her sufferings, had been to her only an object of aversion; but, in the course of that sorrow which she took a melancholy pleasure in indulging, she at length recollected that Elvize likewise shed tears for Roger. The thought that their grief was the same, and that they might mingle their tears, easily caused maternal tenderness to triumph over the pride of high birth, and at the same time produced the desire of again seeing her whom her son so tenderly loved.

Whatever were the sufferings and fears of Elvize, her affection, equally constant and lively with that of the countess, had prevented her from believing in the death of Roger. The silence of Robert and Rainulf, from whom she had heard nothing, had confirmed her in this doubt; and this secret hope it was that had sustained her, and prevented her from sinking beneath her painful feelings.

Several months had already elapsed since the countess went secretly to weep with Elvize, when the letters from the count of Toulouse arrived. The count her husband, while he informed her of the invitation with which his sovereign had honored him, told her that he thought it would be proper that she should be accompanied by her damsel of honor, and even expressed a desire that splendid dresses should in consequence be prepared for her. His orders in this respect met with no objection whatever from the countess, who, when she saw Elvize adorned with all the embellishments of art, and all the graces she had received from nature, found her son left to blame for loving her, and, perhaps, even regretted that she had herself treated her with so much severity.

The count of Toulouse, when he sent to invite the knights of his states to repair to his court, had fixed the day for their arrival, and given orders that they should be received with the utmost magnificence; and wishing especially to show honor to the count, as soon as he knew that he approached Toulouse, sent an escort to meet him and the countess. Penetrated with gratitude for the honor thus conferred on him by his sovereign, the count quitted his retinue, and, to show his alacrity in obeying the summons of his prince, preceded the countess, and came to Toulouse attended only by some of his esquires.

As soon as he came into the presence of the count of Toulouse, he rendered to that prince a new homage for all the estates he held, declaring that he owed the preservation of them entirely to his generous aid.

"As your sovereign," said Raymond, while he raised him with complacency, "justice commanded me to repel an unjust aggression; other ties, which I consider as an honor, likewise imposed on me duties. It was incumbent on me to defend you as my kinsman, and it is in this quality that I have sent for you to my court, to consult you on a certain affair of importance." The count only answered by a low and respectful obeisance.

The knights had now arrived. The count of Toulouse, to render more resplendent the reception which he wished to give the countess, had assembled all the ladies of his court. The vivacity, graces, youth, and beauty of the greater

number excited admiration still more than the elegance and richness of their ornaments; but all their charms seemed to vanish before those of Adela, simply attired as she was in a mourning habit. She had been unable to refuse the earnest request of the Count of Toulouse, that she would be present at the reception of the counts.

Raymond, in the hope that Elvize would accompany her, had taken care to inform Adela, that he greatly interested himself in favor of this charming young lady; but faithful to his secret, he did not tell her that Elvize was the sister of Robert; this title, however, was the most powerful to obtain her love; for she had learned from the Count of Toulouse the great sacrifices which Robert had made of her, and remarking with what careful delicacy he avowed every thing which might remind her of them, gratitude and admiration every day increased the sentiments which she could not but feel in his favor.

[To be continued.]

CONJUGAL AFFECTION.

DURING the time of the French Revolution, when the city of Lyons became the theatre of daily executions, a woman learned by chance that her husband's name was on the list of the proscribed, and instantly ran to avert the impending destruction, by securing his flight. She compelled him to assume her dress, gave him her money and jewels, and had the inexpressible happiness to see him pass unsuspected. A few hours afterwards the officers of justice came to seize upon him. She had prepared herself to receive them, by putting on a suit of her husband's cloths, and answering also to her husband's name. She was led before the Revolutionary Committee. In the course of the examination her disguise was discovered, and they demanded of her, her husband.

"My husband," she answered, in a tone of exaltation, "is out of the reach of your power. I planned his escape, and I glory in risking my own life for the preservation of his."

They displayed before her the instruments of punishment, and charged her to reveal the route her husband had taken. "Strike," she replied; "I am prepared." "But it is the interest of your country that commands you to speak," she answered, "my country cannot command me to outrage the sacred laws of nature."

Her dignity and firmness awed even the members of the Revolutionary Committee, and a noble action for once prevailed over their spirit of devastating cruelty.

SERIOUS HINT TO GAMBLERS.

A dreadful instance of the propensity to gaming, was very lately witnessed in London. A gentleman was brought to St. James's watch house, apparently lifeless. On recovery, he stated, that he was a surgeon of the navy; that he had unfortunately been seduced to a certain house in St. James's, where he lost, or was robbed of 270l. besides his watch; that he was driven to the greatest state of desperation, when he offered, in order to gratify his wish of a chance for recovery of his property, his title to an effect of 500l. a year; that all efforts having proved ineffectual, he at last came to a determination of taking a dose of laudanum, in order to destroy a miserable existence; but that even with all his losses, he rejoiced to find that he was still in the land of the living. The remains of his fortune consisted of two seven shilling pieces, which had been accidentally left in his pocket.

ANECDOTES.

THE late James Taylor, of pernicious memory, when near his death, being told his situation, resolved at the eleventh hour to be benevolent. He sent for the Governor of a Public Charity, to whom he observed "that his physician had informed him, that he could not live six weeks, and he wished to bequeath the charity of 1500l. but"—The Governor interrupted him with many thanks.—"But," he continued, "if you will allow me the discount, I will pay the money now."

NOT long since, a certain Quack was addressed by one of his patients as follows: "Doctor, how is it that when we eat and drink, the meat is separated from the drink?" "Why, I'll tell you, (replies the Quack,) in the neck, there is two pipes, one of them is to receive meat the other drink; at the top of these pipes, is a lid or clapper, and when we eat, this clapper shuts up the drink pipe, and when we drink, it turns back upon the meat pipe." "But Doctor, (says the patient,) seems to me that clapper must play d--n sharp when we eat PUDDING AND MILK!"

OBSERVATION.

WE boast of faults that are opposite to those we really have; thus, if we are incoherent, we glory in being thought obtuse.

For the New-York WEEKLY MUSEUM.

REFLECTIONS.

On walking over the ground on Long-Island, near New-York, where many Americans were interred from the Prison Ships, during the war with Great-Britain.

Written July, 1802.

ALONG these banks, throughout this shore,
And underneath the river, more
Regard corpses rest,
More crowds, by cruelty consign'd
To death, than shall be told mankind,
To pain the feeling breast:

More bones of those, who, dying here
In floating prisons, anchored near,
A prey to fierce disease,
Than fame in her recording page
Shall tell some late, enquiring age,
When telling things like these.

Ah me!--what ills, what sighs, what groans,
What spectre forms, what moving bones,
What woes on woes were found!
When here oppress'd, insulted, cross'd,
The vigor of the soul was lost,
Pale misery hovering round.

Our chief, of firm, undaunted mind,
To climate nor to coast confined,
All danger taught to bear;
I saw him at the customs clear'd,
I saw him by misfortune steer'd
To capture and to care.

His ship, that brought us all our woe,
Prepared to meet, not seek, a foe,
Yet, forced at last to yield,
Saw by distress her sickening crew
Half perish in despair,--while you,
Columbia! kept the field.

They sunk, desponding in their bloom--
I help'd to dig the shallow tomb
Which fate conceal'd the bones:--
For feeble was the nervous hand
That once could toil, or once command,
The force of Neptune's sons.

In aid of that immortal cause
Which spur'd at Europe's iron laws,
These paid the troubled main;
They paid the seas the call'd her own,
To meet the minions of a throne,
And honor's purpose gain.

Ton generous!--while that power they prov'd,
To war our hardy rustics mov'd
And fear'd the falcon's art,
Met, on his own domain, the foe;
With native valor taught to glow,
They play'd the warrior's part.

Though night and storms were round them cast,
They climb'd the well supported mast,
And reel'd the fluttering sail;
Tho' thunders roas'd and lightning glar'd,
They toil, nor death, nor danger fear'd,
They brav'd the loudest gale.

Then, INDEPENDENCE, vast design!
The sufferings of the brave were thine,
When doubtful all and dark;
It was a chaos to explore,
It seem'd all sea without a shore,
Nor on that sea an ark.

For you the young, the ardent, brave,
Too often met an early grave,
Unnoticed and unknown.
On naked shores were seen to lie,
In scorching heats were doom'd to die
With agonizing groan.

By strength, or chance, if some surviv'd
The fate, which crowds of life depriv'd,
That life they should devote,
To a freedom's sacred cause,
To combat tyrants and their laws,
So felt near this sad spot.

Yes--and the spirit which began
(I swear by all that's great in man)
That spirit shall go on,
To brighten and illumine the mind
Till tyrants vanish from mankind,
And tyranny is done.

Monmouth, (N. J.)
February 28, 1803.

ADVICE TO MARRIED LADIES.

HAVING seen of late much advice and admonition young ladies and gentlemen, in news-papers, and as I am, that we do not merit more confidence than that we married, I take the liberty to advise and wish you a little (though in a friendly manner.) Have you do I hear you complain of the inconstancy of husbands; the indifferent affection they appear to have you; that they spend their evenings abroad at the billiard table, or some other place equally dissipated. Are you certain, in your own heart, that you given your husband no reason for all this? Is your husband equally tender with that of your first and second union? Does not your husband discover ill nature in countenance and churlishness in your conduct, who comes home? Do you now discover the same pleasure being with your husband as at first? Sorry am I to see too many of our sex give but too just cause for complaint. The married state is what I am an utter stranger to, such an unfavorable proof of it I can never hope to see. But as a day not far remote from this may alter our matrimonial bonds, I will, as far as in my power, out a path, which if you follow, a man must be lost, not at last to turn to the right road. Beware of covering the least symptoms of that green-eyed monster, jealousy; be always ready, with a smile, to meet your husband when he comes home, let it be ever so late; appear joyful at his return; never complain of absence, but rejoice at his presence; convince him by thousand attentions that he is all the world to you, many ladies are apt to form a different method; as it is possible that a man can come to his wife with pleasure and reproaches? No! Put the case to ourselves, we should not, had we those advantages that men have, that is a point to be considered; for if home is disagreeable, the bottle is always ready to receive them. See your husband discover an inclination to take you out, him, by all means go; it will show your desire to him; it will regain his wandering heart, which has roved; if he has behaved well for a number of years there is no doubt of his having a sincere attachment to you; I am almost assured, if you follow my advice, you will make your company and home so pleasant, that has taken any improper steps, or even formed any improper connexions, he will find it from him as a cloak is troublesome in hot weather.

[Balance.]

ELIZA.

THE GERMAN AMAZON.

IF heroism in the male sex be admired, it ought more to excite our wonder and applause in the female. Johanna Sophia Kettnerin, born in the capital of Eich, disguised herself in men's clothes, and enlisted at the age of twenty, in the Austrian service, where she served whole years as a common soldier, and two and a half as a corporal, in the foot regiment of Hagenbach. She used herself as became a valiant soldier in all the campaigns of that war which Maria Theresa, at the commencement of her reign, carried on against the Bavarians and the French. She did her duty in the most soldier-like manner on marches and on guard; at stormings, attacks, and battles, won the universal admiration of her fellow-soldiers, severe disorder having attacked her, was the means of covering her sex; and the matter was reported to the High Council of War. By an order of that Council she was called to Vienna, and brought before the Empress, upon examining into the affair, bestowed upon this heroine a pension of eight guilders a month. To her age she preserved that heroic look, step, and gait which she learned from her military capacity. She was able to throw several wounds on her head and arms, died on the 21st of last January, at the advanced age of eighty-four. General Stoffel, who happened to be at Eichstadt at that time, on the recruiting service, saw her body to the grave with his party, and saw the German Amazon honorably interred.

ANECDOTE.

WELD, in his book of Travels through the U. S. says, "The great roads are so little attended to, the driver frequently has to call to the passengers in the lean out of the carriage, first at one side, and then at the other, to prevent its overturning in the deep ruts with the roads abroad." "Now gentlemen to the right," which all the passengers stretch their bodies half out of the carriage to balance it on that side: "Now gentlemen to the left," and so on. This frequently happens a number of times in half the number of miles. Such are the uncomfortable comforts in America." [London.]

SCRAP.

From labor health, from health contentment spring.

ON CALUMNY.

JUST Stander! against thee there's no defence!
Thou with a wink, a nod, a thrug, a smile,
Thy fatal poison widely canst disperse,
Yet veil thy rancor with impervious guile:
Thy tongue speaks daggers, and thy blating breath
Scatters contagion, blight, grief, shame and death.
With death the dark assassins glut their rage,
And with the victim's blood their thirst alluage;
But thy implacable and greedy hate,
Nor blood, nor death, without disgrace can fate.

NEW-YORK:
SATURDAY, April 16, 1803.

Capt. Sterling, of the ship Mercury, from Liverpool, is the bearer of Great News---He informs, that on the day of his departure, (the 10th of March) an Express arrived at Liverpool from London. An immediate impress of seamen took place, both on shore and on board of vessels on the eve of sailing---and nothing was talked of but WAR and change of Ministry. This news is not barely verbal---it comes to us in an official form, as will appear by the following letter, which, with others, corroborative with this account, was received on board the Mercury after she was under way, by a dispatch boat.

Copy of a letter from J GASCOIGNE, Member of Parliament for Liverpool, to the Mayor of Liverpool, dated London, March 8.

(COPY)

"Dear Sir,---WAR is expected---a message this day from the King to the House to that tendency---Militia expected to be called out to guard against invasion---Stocks down four per cent.---Mr. Pitt, it is supposed, will return soon to power---I've time to add no more, it being 6 o'clock,
"J. GASCOIGNE."

"London, March 8.

A letter from Liverpool, dated 10th March, says---
"The London papers received this day, mention a decline in the price of Stocks; and rumors are in circulation of a change of ministry; but so far as can be judged, there is no reason to apprehend any renewal of hostilities."

The Legislature of this State closed their Session on Wednesday 6th inst. and adjourned to the last Tuesday in January, 1804. During the Session they enacted 110 Laws---most of them of a local and private nature.

ELIZA.

Captain Green, of the brig George Clinton, informs that the Governor of New-Orleans had ordered all the boats to proceed down the River, to be in readiness to receive the French fleet, which was hourly expected there.

A MOST HORRID DEED

Was committed at Soddard, in New-Hampshire on Saturday, the 17th ult. A Mrs. Wright of that place, who is supposed to have been suddenly seized with a fit of desolation, from previous depression of spirit, took her three youngest children, in the absence of her husband, and led them about 60 rods from the house, where she caught the eldest by the heels, and put a period to its existence by striking it against a rock. The other two not being so easily handled, she attempted to dispatch them by beating them on the head with a stone; but fortunately missing them, the children escaped, and alarmed the family. When her husband arrived he found her near the place where she had committed the shocking act, with the murdered child in her arms in a puddle of water. What had been done with her we have not yet learned.

HEMPSTEAD, (L. I.) April 10---evening.

At half past 11 o'clock this morning, a smoke was observed issuing from a barn belonging to Mr. John [unclear], and standing about 40 rods south of the Episcopal Church; and in five minutes the whole building was enveloped in flames. By the great exertions of the congregation his other buildings were preserved, but the dwelling house was on fire in many places at the same time. It being very dry and the wind at south, burning shingles filled the air far and high to the north, falling thickly around the church; but providentially none lodged on the roof to inflame it. But a barn belonging to Mr. Abraham Bedell, standing about 10 or 15 rods north west of the Church, took fire, and having its roof was immediately wrapt in flames and burnt to the ground. In the midst of this conflagration the fire spread in several places, on the roof the Presbyterian Meeting-house, standing about 40 rods north of the Church, where any person could get upon it with water, it had saved the building, and afterwards mocked all exertions to save it. Several other houses, barns, &c. were much endangered, but though several times on fire were fully preserved.---Had the fire broke out an hour

sooner, previous to the assembling of the people for public worship, Mr. Moore's house would undoubtedly have been burnt; and, as an almost sure consequence of that, five more dwelling houses, three barns and other buildings with the Church.---Two valuable horses and a young calf were burnt to death in Mr. Moore's barn, and much other property lost; his damage is estimated at nearly 1000 dollars; and Mr. Bedell's at about 600 dollars.---No account can yet be given how the fire was first kindled."

The rapid increase of the territory and population of Prussia, during the last half century, is truly astonishing.---At the accession of Frederick the Great, Prussia consisted only of 2190 square leagues, about 409 cities and towns, 44 burghs, near 18000 villages, and 220000 inhabitants, including the military. At his death, in 1786, the Prussian Monarchy, with the newly acquired provinces of Silesia, East Friesland, and West Prussia, contained 3519 square leagues, 574 towns, 53 burghs, 24000 villages, and near 6000000 inhabitants. At present Prussia contains 5600 square leagues, upwards of 1000 towns, about 100 burghs, more than 40000 villages, and upwards of 9500000 inhabitants!

EXECUTION OF BELLAMY.

This day the unfortunate Mr. Bellamy, convicted of forgery, was executed at the front of the New-Gaol. He conducted himself, since his conviction, highly becoming his unhappy situation.

Never was the public mind more agitated, nor was greater interest ever made to save the life of any criminal than for the unfortunate Bellamy; his crimes however proved, upon investigation too many for mercy to interfere. He acknowledged to have committed a number of forgeries, and, what is not a little singular, was an Officer on Guard when the two Shears were executed during the late rebellion, at the very place he suffered.

Bellamy, on the morning of his execution, made a request to be drawn up from the door of the prison, under an idea of more immediate death; this was however refused, the fall from the grating being thought less painful; but owing to some intimation on the part of the executioner, he was suspended writhing in apparent torture for nearly ten minutes. The cries and execrations against the hangman were such from the spectators as to beggar all description. [Dublin pap.]

DIED.

On Monday morning, after a short illness, Mr. MICHAEL BROOKS.

Twenty two persons (of whom 14 were adults and 8 children) died in this city during the week ending on the 10th inst. viz. Of dropsy 1, consumption 2, gun shot wounds 4, and 15 of disorders not mentioned.

Terms of subscription to H. CARITAT's public Libraries.

LITERARY ROOM.

Subscribers, citizens of New-York, or residents in the country, to pay at the time of subscribing, for one year 10 dollars, or 6 dollars for 6 months, &c. They shall be entitled to the privilege of delivering during the whole period, a Ticket of Admission to the said Literary Room to any one stranger, their friend, with the library to extend its continuance to one month for the same person.

Strangers subscribing in their own name, to pay for three months, 4 dollars 50 cents; 2 dols. 50 cents, for two months; 2 dols. 75 cts. for one month, and 1 dol. 50 cts. per week.

CIRCULATING LIBRARY.

Subscribers at 8 dollars per year; 4 dols. 75 cts. for six months; 2 dols. 75 cts. for three months, and 1 dollar per month---are entitled to Six Books in Town, or Eight in the Country.

Subscribers at 6 dollars per year; 3 dols. 50 cts. for six months; 2 dols. for three months, and 75 cents per month; are entitled to four books in town, or six in the country.

Subscribers at 4 dollars per year; 2 dols. 50 cts. for six months; 1 dol. 25 cts. for three months, and 50 cents per month---are entitled to Two Books at a time.

Non-Subscribers to deposit the value of the Books, and pay per week for each 40, 25 cents---Two 19 cents---12mo 12 cents---New volumes and books of the value of 4 dollars, per week 50 cents

WANTED.

A GIRL, 15 or 14 years of age, to assist in the light work of a family. One of this description, either white or black, producing recommendations, will hear of a situation by applying at this office.

COURT OF HYMEN.

THE peach-tree, in the early spring, how amiable! how lovely!

Its leaves, how beset with flowers! O how delightful! Such is the new-married bride, when the Paffeth into the house of her husband, Where she dealeth out their portions to his domestics, And dischargeth every duty to him and his family.

MARRIED.

At Statford, by the Rev. Mr. Stebbins, THOMAS IVES, Esq. of New-York, to MRS. DOROTHY BROOKS, of the former place.

At Providence, (N. I.) by the Rev. Mr. Gano, Mr. CALLEB B. BOWRING, merchant to MRS. MARIA M'LEAN, both of this city.

On Friday evening, last week, by the Rev. Mr. Filmore, Mr. WILLIAM MORGAN to MRS. ANN BENNET both of this city.

Same evening at Flushing, Mr. JOSEPH WILLETS, to MRS. ABIGAIL LYON.

On Monday evening last, by the Rev. Mr. Miller, Mr. THOMAS RICHARDS, to MRS. MARY BANCER, daughter of Mr. John Bancroft, all of this city.

On Tuesday last, by the Rev. Bishop Moore, Mr. JOHN L. HOLTHUYSEN, merchant, to MRS. MARIA C. CLARKSON, daughter of David M. Clarkson, Esq.

Same day, by the Rev. Bishop Moore, WILLIAM ALLEN, Esq. to MRS. VERLAWK.

SPRING.

RISE the wild treasures of the opening year,
And lavish shed uncultured perfumes here!
Rise od'rous shrubs and breathe your sweets around,
Rise ye best gems, and deck your parent ground!
Bid vernal airs ambrosial sweets exhale,
And the whole spring descend upon the gale,
With joy's gay beam each flower shall brighter glow,
With love's warm breath each breeze shall foster blow;
Ah happy gales that thus such sweets can give!--
Ah, happier still that can such sweets receive!

NEW-YORK THEATRE.

On Monday evening, will be presented, an Opera in 3 acts, written by the celebrated BRAHMA CHAIR, called,

The Spanish Barber.

To which will be added,

A Tale of Mystery,

A MELO DRAME.

NOTICE.

Mrs. Rossell proposes opening a SCHOOL about the first of May next, at the house of the Rev. Mr. Townley, No. 411 Broadway, for the purpose of teaching young ladies reading, writing, and arithmetic, together with different kinds of needle work. As the situation of the house where the school will be kept is very open and airy, and so convenient to health, particularly in the warm season, those who wish to have their daughters boarded out of the throng of the city may be accommodated at the same place on reasonable terms. Should the above proposals meet encouragement, Mrs. Rossell doubts not to gain more public attention, both by the manifestation of her ability and close attention to the ladies put under her care. For terms, enquire No. 42 Warren-street, or at the house above mentioned. April 16,

GEORGE YOULE.

PLUMBER and PAINTER, No. 298 Water-street, between Peck and New-slips, respectfully informs his friends and the public, that he carries on the above business extensively; and that any orders with which he may be favored will be executed with punctuality and dispatch on moderate terms. Sheet Lead manufactured, equal to any imported. [W] Worms for Hills, Candle Moulds, and a general assortment of Pewter Articles.---An Apprentice wanted to the above business. Od. 16, 29 17

25,000 Dollars the highest prize.

TICKETS IN LOTTERY, No. 11, FOR THE ENCOURAGEMENT OF LITERATURE,
For sale at this Office, No. 3 Peck-Slip.

WANTED IMMEDIATELY.

Three apprentice girls to the Tailoring business, enquire at the corner of Banker and Roosevelt Streets. April 2-

COURT OF APOLLO.

PATTY.

WHEN Morning first open'd her dew-dripping eye,
And the tapers of night disappear'd,
While the light curling steams on the blue river lie,
And the mill-wheel at distance is heard,
With her pail on her head, and a-kimbo her arms,
Young PATTY, the pride of the vale,
Unconscious of half her superlative charms,
Trod the meadows, and breath'd the sweet gale.
Each shepherd that pass'd her look'd wistful behind,
Admiring her shape and her air;
The cows hear her call, on their green bed reclin'd,
And rising, to meet her, repair.
The plowman who once shar'd her hand in the dance,
That triumph could never forget;
Each sweet anriels smile, would the favor enhance,
And render the rapture complete.
But PATTY, at length, of her beauty grown vain,
Relinquish'd the vale for the town;
And listen'd to Flattery's mellifluous strain,
Till her peace and her comforts were gone.
Then oft, while the salt tear bedew'd her dark eye,
She reflect on pleasures long past;
Nor shepherd nor plowman attend her sigh,
As the moment of youth ran to waste.
O, poor hapless maiden! more blest hadst thou been,
Had Nature but form'd thee less fair,
Or made thee—still bounding each with to the green,
Some peasant's ambition and care.

A WISH.

MINE be the abbey's wild retreat
With park and wood surrounded wide,
Where grays should form a verdant seat,
And field flowers shed their scented pride;
The abbey, where, the armor'd hall,
Should own the painted widow's light;
The oak grown walk, where rooks should call,
Returning from their evening flight;
The river lost among the trees,
The torrent rushing down the steep;
Groves, where the summer's sighing breeze,
In moonlight night might tempt to sleep;
There, through the lawn path I'd rove,
And stop to catch the vernal gleam;
Led by the valued youth I love,
I'd watch the fur's expiring beam.
Oft on his arm I'd range the wood,
Or, lonely, in the park I'd read;
Or frequent seek the shaded flood,
Rouling the young deer with my tread.
And as the moon in autumn's night,
Silver'd the fallen leaves, and cast
Along our path a track of light,
We'd roam, nor fear the howling blast.
The leafless trees, the thick brown path,
May call uncheck'd, the thinking sigh,
And the loud wind's destructive wrath,
May warn us that we both must die;
But then the rolling orb above
The starry concave, would proclaim,
That other worlds should see our love,
And sanctify the glorious flame!

ANECDOTES.

A peasant having obtained an audience of Lewis XV. said to him, "Sire I have no other property than a small piece of ground, for which I pay a crown land-tax. There it is," continued he, giving it him: "I have learned that it is to pass through several hands, and at least you shall have the whole of it."

The king laughed heartily, and dismissed the peasant with a reward for his ingenious simplicity and honesty.

AN Irishman, was run over by a troop of horse and miraculously escaped unhurt. Down upon your knees and thank God, you reprobate, said one of the spectators. "Thank God! for what? Is it for letting a troop of horse run over me?" In this speech there is the same sort of humor and sophistry, that appears in the Irishman's celebrated question—"What has posterity done for me, that I should do so much for posterity?"

A widow lady resides at present in the borough of Southwark, whose first husband was a butcher, the second a tanner, and her last a shoemaker. The first almost starved her, the second used to hide her, and the third used to make her go barefooted!

[Lond. pap.]

MORALIST.

THRO' all the vicissitudes of life, from the cradle to the tomb, religion proves the never failing friend of man.

Launching on a tempestuous ocean, and buoy'd up by the phantom hope, we vainly think ourselves secure, until the fanciful picture is withdrawn from our sight, and we find the need of a more solid comfort and companion. In prosperity when every thing around us wears a pleasing aspect, and mirth and conviviality attend our ways, confidence that intruder on sensual delights, interposes between us and ruin, and shows us the danger of weaning our mind from heaven. It is the gay view the design of those comforts whereof we are possessed; and the real use, and the too frequent abuse, is exhibited to our view.

[Bolt W. Mag.]

TO LET.

From the first of May till the first of November next: the residence of the late Mr. James Todd, at New-Utrecht, Long Island; the dwelling house is large and convenient, with an excellent kitchen furnished with a complete steam apparatus for cooking, and a perpetual oven heated by the same fire, a washing-house, a pump of excellent water by the door, garden, stable, &c. The tenant can be accommodated with a park in the rear of the house sufficient to maintain two horses and cows, and a young orchard in bearing, consisting of the best peach and apple trees; the orchard is laid down in clover and timothy, which will produce a sufficiency of cutting grass for the cattle through the season. The place being healthy renders it a very desirable situation for a summer residence; a stage will run past the door every day from Brooklyn to the N. Bath, which will add greatly to the convenience of a family wishing to retire from the city in the hot season. For particulars enquire of DAVID AUCHINCLOVE, No. 30 Broad-st.

THOMAS TIMPSON,

CABINET MAKER, No. 25 John-street, begs leave to inform his friends and the public in general, that as he intends removing at May, he will dispose of what furniture he has on hand, on reasonable terms for cash or short credit—among the articles are, sideboards, bureaux, mahogany chairs, dining, card and breakfast tables, mahogany, birch and maple bedsteads, dining tables with ends. April 2. 4w

EDWARD AND JOHN WADE,

Silk Dyers and Scourers, INFORM their friends and the public, that they continue to carry on the SILK DYING BUSINESS in all its various branches, No. 74 Gold Street, formerly occupied by Mrs. Sarah Gunn, and humbly solicit the patronage of their former customers, assuring them that all orders from town or country will be thankfully received and attended to with punctuality and dispatch.

N. B. Merchants work of every description, carefully attended to. April 2. 4

Dr. Church's Genuine Vegetable Lotion

is an effectual cure for

ERUPTIONS ON THE FACE AND SKIN,

Particularly Pimples, Blisters, Tetter, Ringworms, Tan Freckles, Sun-burns, Shingles, Redness of the Nose, Neck or Arms, and Prickly Heat, Scorbatic and cutaneous Eruptions of every description.

This Vegetable Lotion is invented by Dr. Church, and administered by him for several years in Europe and America with the most unparalleled success. By the simple application of this fluid night and morning, or occasionally twice a day, it will remove the most intractable and alarming scurvy in the face. It is perfectly safe, yet powerful, and possesses all the good qualities of the most celebrated Cosmetics, without any of their doubtful and sometimes dangerous effects. The proprietor, therefore, recommends it with confidence as a necessary and almost indispensable appendage to the toilet, in lieu of the common trash.

CREAM DRAWN FROM VIOLETS AND MILK FROM ROSES!!!

A rough, uneven skin its shining appearance, and yellow and sickly paleness, are by this Lotion effectually removed. In the Shingles and Prickly Heat it is infallible.

A small bottle, at 25 cents, will be found sufficient to prove its value.—Price, half pints, 75 cents.—Pints, one Dollar 25 cents. Nov. 27

NEW MILLINERY.

Just received by the Two Friends, Capt. Vose, from London, four cases Elegant Split Straw Hats and Bonnets; and are now opened for sale by Mrs. Saunders, No. 119 William-street. NB. Leghorn and other bonnets as usual. April 9. 54 6w

Sold at J. Harrison's Book Store, No. 3 Peck-Slin. BLANKS and BLANK BOOKS of all kinds.

JAMES ALWAYS,

Windfor Chair Maker, informs his friends and the public in general, that he continues to make Windfor Chairs at No. 40 James Street, where he will thankfully receive every order in the above line. He likewise informs the public, that he has good accommodations for drying chairs when repainted, and will take them from any of the town, and return them in good order. He will paint them green, or any fancy color, at a very low price. April 2. 53 am.

MINIATURE PAINTING.

P. PARISEN respectfully informs the Ladies and Gentlemen that he continues to paint Likenesses in Miniature on moderate terms. From the long practice and the late improvement he has made in that art, he engages the likeness to be the most correct and faithful. Specimens of his late Painting to be seen at No. 254 Strand-Street. N. B. All kinds of Devices elegantly executed with natural hair. Also, Landscapes and Musical Pieces painted on Silk for Ladies Needle Work, &c.

EDUCATION.

THE subscriber respectfully informs his employers, the public, that he will remove to No. 49 Chancery Lane to the Academy now occupied by Mr. Stanbury, where he will commence the first day of May next, and teach various branches of English Literature, the art of Penmanship upon a new systemized plan, and the Latin and Greek Languages.

The subscriber's long experience in the above business and the full satisfaction he has every reason to believe derived in general, gives him grounds to hope for the encouragement from his employers, and the patronage of the public. He adds with confidence, in appealing to employers, that not a pupil was ever taken from under care and instruction, for any neglect or non-improvement in the polite art of Literature, or their civil and deportment.

Pearl-Street, No. 433.

N. B. The larger classes of pupils will be accommodated and taught separate from the smaller, and none admitted to enter but decent persons. A morning school will also commence at the same time and place above mentioned.

NEW CIRCULATING LIBRARY,

No. 79 Beekman Street.

M. NASH respectfully informs his friends and employers, that he has made considerable additions to his Library and solicits a continuation of favors. Some of the valuable works received in addition, and which ought to be enumerated, are the following, viz. British Zephyrus, 4 vols. Ladies Magazine, 3 do. Langhorne's Plutarch, 6 do.

TERMS OF THE LIBRARY.

Per Year 3 dollars and 50 cents; 6 Months a dollar and 50 cents; per Quarter a dollar and 25 cents; per Month 40 cents. Also a number of Stationary Articles for sale. Customers are requested to call only in the evening.

For the Use of the Fair Sex.

THE GENUINE FRENCH ALMOND PASTE

Superior to any thing in the world, for cleaning, smoothing and softening the skin, remarkably good for the hands, to which it gives a most exquisite delicacy; it is so well known it requires no further commendation. Imported and sold by F. DUBOIS, perfumer, No. 111 William-street, New York.

Likewise to be had at his Perfumery Store, a complete assortment of every article in his line, such as, Pomades, all sorts, common and scented Hair Powder, a variety of best Soaps and Wash Balls, Essences and Scented Rouge and Rouge Tablets, Pearl and Face Powder, Cold Cream, Cream of Naples, Lotion, Muffs, Aftic Balm for the Hair, Grecian Oil, Gums, Tincture for the Teeth, Artificial Flowers and Plumes and Feathers, Silk and Kid Gloves, Violins, Segars, Ladies Work Boxes, Wigs and Frizzers, Perfumes, Razors and Razor Strops of the best kind, Dressing Cases for Ladies and Gentlemen complete, Shell and Ivory Combs, Swan-down and Silk Puffs, 40g and Curling Irons, &c.

A. PICKET

Presents most respectful compliments to his employers, informs them that he will commence a Drawing School, on Monday the 2d day of May next, at the Academy, No. 90 Chamber Street, for the instruction of Young Ladies. Hours of tuition from 6, to 8 o'clock. NB. He has engaged a lady of good education and character, to teach Fine and Plain Sewing, &c.

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